

State Library

The High Point Enterprise.

Vol. XXVIII.

HIGH POINT, GUILFORD COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1905.

No. 4

FIFE DENIES CHARGES

Says Great Western Company was Never in Better Condition—Just Arrived in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Aug. 25.—A telegram today from St. Paul announces that the motion of the defendants for a rehearing of the Great Western Gold Company suit was had and that argument was postponed until August 31.

W. P. Fife, of Charlotte, was introduced to your correspondent today at the offices of T. S. Henderson, and said:

"I arrived in St. Louis yesterday direct from the mines of the Great Western Gold Company in Sparta county, Cal. The press of North Carolina is doing me a great injustice. I am going to make a few assertions to you as the Chronicle's representative. I have no doubt that the Chronicle will publish them, as I am confident that the Chronicle is too great a newspaper to hold any petty spite against even a foe, and I have no reason to regard the Chronicle as a foe.

"I have found the mines in first-class condition. I examined the books of the company and am here with the president and general manager going into every detail. I simply laugh at the charges brought against the Great Western Gold Company, knowing them to consist of infamous lies. The Great Western was never in better condition than she is at the present time."

Fife looks healthy and happy. One of the several persons present at the Fife interview was Judge Henry Rickel, general counsel of the Great Western Gold Company, who, pointing to an article clipped from a North Carolina paper, headed "Blue for Brother Fife," remarked that he would immediately "get after" certain North Carolina dailies and show them "a thing or two."—Charlotte Chronicle.

DASHED OVER BRIDGE

Horse, Buggy and Occupant Tumble into Creek

Wednesday while Mr. J. W. Johnson, of the Guilford Grocery Company, was driving near the bridge at Miller's old mill, a mile south of town, his horse became frightened at a bicycle and shield and being near the entrance to the bridge, horse, buggy and Mr. Johnson, tumbled over into the creek below, a distance of twelve feet. Fortunately Mr. Johnson fell into the water unhurt. The buggy was smashed but the only damage to the horse was a few bruises and scratches and a general shaking up.

It was a narrow escape for Mr. Johnson and his horse.

There are no railings at either entrance of the bridge but there should be. It is a dangerous place.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT

Mr. Joseph Fargis, a farmer living on R. F. D. route No. 1 from MeLeansville, was very painfully hurt yesterday morning while hauling some tobacco barn flies. He had purchased them from a neighbor and had loaded them on a wagon and started home. The flies began to rattle and the mule which he was driving became frightened and ran a short distance when Mr. Fargis succeeded in stopping the animal. Thinking it would soon get over its scare as it was a trusted animal he got off the wagon and proceeded to lead the mule when it made a sudden dash throwing Mr. Fargis down. The wagon ran over his leg crushing it so badly that some of the pieces of bone protruded through the flesh. It is thought that amputation will be necessary.—Greensboro Telegram.

THE FIRST CAR

Capt. Milt Jones earned his first money on the new railroad running from Thomasville Wednesday. Capt. Jones phoned Mr. J. Elwood Cox this morning that first car of freight hauled was for Mr. Cox, amount \$8. He also asked Mr. Cox to suggest what disposition to make of the money. It is likely that he will give it to the orphans.

THOMASVILLE, N. C.

After Thirty Years—A Sketch by a High Point Lady

Written for the Enterprise.]

To the boy of eighteen or the school girl of sixteen, thirty years seem an almost interminable lapse of time, and should it be said to either that they would come into possession of some coveted prize after thirty years they would forthwith exclaim: "Thirty years! Why if I must wait such an age as that I had as well not have it at all." Well, it is a long time, and we never realize the fact so forcibly as when a few days since, after an absence of three decades, we stood once more on the streets of Thomasville, the home of our early school days, feeling very much as did Rip Van Winkle when he awoke from his twenty years of slumber and wandered back to his native village. Not that we had been sleeping—oh, no, but while we were wandering here and there, now lost among the mountains of the old North State, and again under the frondous trees of the far South, time with his magic pencil and brush had wrought some curious transactions in the home of our early youth, and that which was only a sleepy village numbering a population of five or six hundred is now a progressive, wide awake, town, with a population of three or four thousand. Then its quiet was disturbed only by the iron tread and the shrill whistle of passing locomotives—now the whir of machinery mingles with the summer breeze, and the blue waves of smoke rising from the different mills and factories mark it as a rapidly rising manufacturing town of no mean pretensions.

Ground that was lying vacant a few years ago is now graced with tasteful residences, surrounded by lovely, well-kept lawns. Old buildings have been removed and replaced by more artistic ones, and portions that we remember only as woodland is now thickly dotted over with private residences.

When we can first remember Thomasville it could boast only two branches of industry—a shoe shop, owned and operated by the Lyon Brothers, and a very small factory for the manufacture of chairs and cottage bedsteads, run by Westmoreland & Sons. This was thirty years ago, and as we drove leisurely over the town we found these old industries supplanted by Cates Chair Co., Climax Chair Co., Cramer Furniture Co., Lambeth Furniture Co., Lambeth Safe Co., Lee Manufacturing Co., Queen Chair Co., Standard Chair Co., Thomasville Chair Co., Thompson Chair Co., and Thomasville Veneer & Panel Co.

Aside from these industries, there are other features of interest. The shabby old business houses have been replaced by nice substantial buildings, giving the no longer embryo village quite a town-like appearance.

The old college building where we spent so many happy hours, and dreamed our school-girl dreams stands almost the same with "the myrtle and the ivy" blooming around it, but its glory has departed and its grim old walls no longer echo the joyous peals of school-girl laughter. But, though the college is no longer in operation the graded school is doing its educational work. This is a nice building and a substantial evidence that Thomasville has not forgotten her duty in the intellect of her young.

Another feature of special interest is the Baptist Orphanage. As we had only a limited time, which was spent in driving over the town, we did not visit this institution, but it is our intention to do so some time in the near future. Judging from what we could gather, after a hasty survey of the grounds and the several buildings connected with the orphanage, we think it an institution of which our Baptist friends may be justly proud, and we know it is one which appeals strongly to the heart of every Christian man and woman.

While here we met several dear old friends, among the number Mrs. R. W. Thomas. Though time had wrought so many changes in the town his touch had fallen so lightly upon this estimable lady that we found her almost the same as when we knew her in our girlhood days.

Accompanied by Mrs. Thomas, we drove over to Black Hill, the charming residence Mr. Ped Thomas, rendered doubly attractive by its several mineral springs. We drank the water from two or three of these springs and found it strongly impregnated with sulphur. It is a delightful situation; a charming home, and a decided curiosity in the way of mineral springs.

Returning from Black Hill, we bade adieu to our friends, setting our faces in the direction of home. As we caught a last glimpse of this hustling little

MRS. J. B. WHITAKER DEAD

Mrs. Sallie A. Whitaker, wife of Mr. J. B. Whitaker, former editor of the Winston Sentinel but now editor of Southern Mills, of Greensboro, died Thursday at 8:30 o'clock at the family residence, 441 West Washington street. She had been in declining health for some time, her condition becoming very serious several days ago and gradually worse until the end came at the above named hour.

The deceased was 54 years of age and is survived by a husband and four children, Mrs. A. S. King, and Miss Sallie Whitaker, of this city, and Miss Georgie and Mr. J. B. Whitaker, Jr., both of New York.

Mrs. Whitaker was a native of Goldsboro and the remains will be taken to that place on the 7:30 train tomorrow morning for burial.—Greensboro Record.

PROMINENT MINISTER DEAD

Greensboro, Aug. 23.—Rev. J. H. Totten, a prominent Methodist Protestant minister, died here at 3 o'clock, aged sixty-five. He will be buried at Kernersville Thursday afternoon. Taken sick here a week ago, returning to Kernersville from an evangelist tour.

NO ABATEMENT

The spring fever, the land fever in other words, has not abated, and will not, it seems, in High Point. Ordinarily the price of property takes a little raise in the spring and ebbs again when frost comes. High Point is an exception. The real estate market here now is as lively as it was in the spring, if not more so. The Enterprise has attended all of the lot sales here for the past two years, and there has been a gradual rise in prices from the first. The last sale two days ago proved that prices were higher and the situation seemed to be firmer. The sale of ground that brought in the aggregate \$5,000 could have been bought for half that amount 14 months ago, and yet those who bought this week would not sell for the prices paid.

Huckleberry Pie Explodes

Patterson, N. J., Aug. 24.—Mrs. Robert Jamison, keeper of a boarding house on the East Side, was scalded about the hands and face by the explosion of a large huckleberry pie. The pie had been baked without any air holes in the top of it, and was placed upon the table steaming hot.

TEARS OFF MONEY BY THE YARD

Colorado Spring, Aug. 21.—The Antlers Hotel is taking in money by the yard, and it comes in sheets, of twenties, too. The bills are not even cut apart and are just as clean and fresh as when they came from the engraver. It is money that has never been spent.

A page of these valuable engravings was turned in today by Adolph Jacobs, who is spending the Summer at the hotel. He is vice president of the National Bank of Commerce at Natchez, Miss., and is sojourning in Colorado Springs with his wife and children.

The new bills, tens and twenties are issued by his bank, and bears his signature.

DANIEL BOONE'S MARK

While in Abingdon Mr. D. L. Clarke was presented with a photograph of a date cut on a tree, secured in Kentucky. The mark on the tree showed plainly: "Here D. Boone killed a bar." Mr. Clark prizes the photo very much.

WILL MOVE TO VIRGINIA

Mr. W. W. Mosely, who had made all of his arrangements to reside in High Point, will move his family to Lynchburg. His house, Quinn, Marshall & Co., have offered him a promotion to take charge of certain departments of the business in Lynchburg, and he has accepted.

town, with its mercantile buildings and different factories we realized more fully than ever that Thomasville was no longer the Thomasville of thirty years ago.

S. J. J. DICKSON,
High Point, N. C.

CICERO HOOVER KILLED

Brother D. Sherman Hoover Killed at Throttle

Cicero Hoover, an engineer on the Southern was killed at Knoxville, Tenn. Tuesday evening at six o'clock.

Cicero Hoover was the youngest brother of Sherman Hoover, of Washington, D. C. (well known here), and T. J. Hoover, of Asheville.

Mr. T. J. Hoover, of Asheville, was here today enroute to Spencer to meet his brother's remains.

FIRE ON THE OCEANIC

Liverpool, Aug. 23.—Fire has broken out in the storage of the White Star liner, Oceanic, which was due to sail for New York via Queenstown today. The fire was subdued with slight damage, and the steamer will sail today according to schedule.

JOSEPH G. BROWN ON SOUTH

If our Philadelphia contemporary really wishes to be honest and fair in its discussion of economic conditions in the South, it might study, with advantage to itself and to its readers, an address made at the meeting of the New York State Bankers' meeting on July 14 last by Mr. Joseph G. Brown, president of the Citizens' National Bank, of Raleigh, N. C. Mr. Brown showed that last year the value of the cotton crop was well in excess of \$500,000,000; that the value of the corn crop was \$370,139,327; of wheat, \$69,763,596, and of oats, \$29,790,163. The total production of corn, wheat, oats, Irish potatoes, rye and hay in 1904 was \$542,121,000, to which should be added, according to the North Carolina banker, other products estimated at \$550,000,000, making the value of the South's agricultural products, including cotton, \$1,700,000,000. The manufactured products of the South last year were valued at \$1,600,000,000. The mining, manufacturing and agricultural production of the South last year was estimated at \$2,500,000,000. Since 1880 the South's coal production has increased from 6,000,000 tons to 96,000,000 tons in 1904. The Southern States make as much pig iron today as the whole country produced twenty-five years ago. In 1880 the capital invested in cotton mills operated in the South was \$21,000,000. Today they represent \$200,000,000 of capital. The lumber product last year was \$200,000,000. The railroad mileage has grown from 20,000 in 1880 to 65,000 in 1904.—Baltimore Sun.

IT GETS NO BETTER

The shifting across Main Street gets no better, notwithstanding the fact that it was given out by the Southern that after the long sidings were put down there would be a great change. As the town grows and business increases the trouble increases and it is apparent to all that something must be done. Just in what way relief will come we are not prepared to say, but the matter should receive the attention of the authorities and the railroad officials now. If a bridge is necessary near Hamilton Street, let's have it. If the shifting could be changed on the yard in a way to give the desired relief, let the change be made. That the present inconveniences shall be perpetuated is out of the question. The town cannot put up with it. We would suggest that a committee, either from the Board of Aldermen or the Manufacturers' Club, or both, wait on the officials of the road and lay the matter before them.

Gives Himself Up.

New York, Aug. 25.—Moses Haas, indicted in connection with cotton leak scandals, surrendered to a United States marshal when officially informed of the warrant issued against him a few days ago. This warrant was issued simultaneously with the one for Peckman, who was arrested at Saratoga.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE TO MEET

The township school committee of High Point township will meet in J. L. Parrish's office Saturday, September 9th, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of employing the teachers for the township.

THE INTER-URBAN

Rails Being Put Down on Main Street

It looks like business on North Main Street this morning. Mr. Merkley, the contractor for the work in town, has his force putting down the rails for the Inter-Urban Electric line. For the present about twelve hundred feet will be laid with rails and the street put in good condition.

It is the plan of the Inter-Urban Company now to have a force of hands here Oct. 1st to continue the work. The rails are large and of the best quality, just such a rail as is used on all long distance lines, for heavy freights and rapid transit.

So far the company has expended over \$20,000 on the line and will push it through as rapidly as other engagements will permit.

This morning there were at least a hundred people present to see the beginning of this work which means so much for the development of High Point and the country between here and Winston.—From Daily Enterprise of Thursday.

SCHOOL NOTES

School Opens Monday, September 4--Other Information

All children below the railroad must go to school No. 1, in the old building, located in fourth ward. All the children above the railroad, in a first, second, third, or fourth grade, must go to school No. 2, in the new building, located in first ward.

All the children above the railroad in a fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, or ninth grade, must go to school No. 1, in the old building, located in the fourth ward.

The fourth grade above the railroad will have two grades: the lower fourth and the upper fourth. All new students in town, or out of the corporate limits, are requested to meet me in my office in the old building, Thursday, August 30th, and Friday, September 1st, for the purpose of being graded.

All delinquent students who wish to inquire about delinquencies or deficiencies, or examinations, etc., may meet us on the same date, at the same place.

Students at the opening, September 4th, who are in the first, second, third and fourth grades above the railroad must not forget to assemble at the new building. All other students assemble at the old building.

Old students assemble in their old grade of last year, for instance, the first grade in the first grade room, the second grade in the second grade room, etc., up to the eighth grade, in the eighth grade room, so that when promotion time comes the eighth may go up to the ninth, the seventh to the eighth, etc., down to first to the second.

No changes in the books from last year.

The children in the Third Grade going up to the lower Fourth will use the same Arithmetic of last year—Baird's Arithmetic, "Year Three." (Don't forget this, please.)

Seventh Grade students take their U. S. History with them to the Eighth Grade.

Let all the children get books and supplies and be ready for the opening. Let's have a thousand 'he first day.

All books and supplies at Moffitt's and Jarrett's.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING

The Enterprise went down this morning and took a look at the school building. The children of High Point when they walk into the buildings Monday morning will have cause for congratulation. One handsome new building and the other as clean as the best kept house in High Point. At building No. 1 Prof. Crowell has thoroughly cleaned it and there is not a spot on the walls or the floor and everything has an air of freshness about it.

The parents should go down Monday morning and see the children gather.

LYNCHING AT NEWBERN

Strung up and Shot to Pieces

John Moore, the Negro who Assaulted the Wife of Postmaster Eubanks at Clark Near Newbern Friday.

Newbern, Aug. 27.—John Moore, the negro who brutally assaulted the wife of Postmaster Geo. T. Eubanks, at Clark, with a meat axe Friday afternoon, was taken from the Craven county jail at 1:30 o'clock this morning and lynched. The mob was composed mostly of countrymen, neighbors of Eubanks, but there were citizens of Newbern in the crowd. The farmers arrived in town about midnight.

They did not make any demonstration until after 1 o'clock. Sheriff Biddle, who had been notified that an attempt to get Moore was about to be made, went out on the street to prevent the affair and was met by a few men, one of whom pointed a revolver at him and said: "Sheriff Biddle, we like you and mean you no harm, but if you go a step further we'll kill you. We want the keys to the jail. We are here for a purpose and mean to accomplish it."

Biddle told them he did not have the keys, saying that jailer Williams had them. They kept guard over the sheriff, and upon their return to jail a crowd of men had gathered around the jail and called Williams out on the porch. The men demanded the keys, and upon his refusal to surrender them, held him at the point of the revolver, secured the keys and made entrance to the jail, without making any undue noise or disturbance.

The number around the jail at that time did not exceed fifty men. During this episode the alarm had been sounded and the naval reserves and cutter crew were summoned to guard the jail, but the farmers were too quick and had made away with the man. The general alarm, ten strokes of the bell, announced to the public that something extraordinary was taking place and, almost immediately the streets were filled with people.

Having got possession of Moore, the mob hurried him off to Neuse bridge, hauling him roughly up Craven street to the Neuse river bridge, about a half mile distant, and hung him from one of the iron cross pieces of the draw portion of the bridge, which is located at the Newbern end. After he had been hung his body was riddled with bullets; at least fifteen holes were seen in it.

After the terrible execution the mob dispersed. They made no noise during the whole affair and the generalship was perfect. The event, deplorable as it was, was the result, not of sudden hot-headedness, but of long and serious meditation. It is said that if the bond under which Moore was placed at his preliminary examination, had been made larger, the lynching would never have happened.

Justice Barrington made the amount of the bond only \$300, an act which enraged the farmers greatly, and they determined to take the law in their own hands, feeling that, under the circumstances, the law could not make the penalty fit the crime. This statement is made more prominent by the fact that the neighbors kept Eubanks himself from shooting Moore at the time of his arrest, Friday afternoon and urged him to let the law take its course. The men brought Moore to the city and delivered him to the sheriff. It is presumed that the parties of the rescue and lynching are, at least a portion of the identical.

Moore's victim is reported as improving. Dr. Street states that, unless blood poison sets in, she has a chance to recover, but that she will always suffer from the wound and will always be disfigured. The bones of the face and jaw-bone are broken and the wound varies from an inch to an inch and a half in depth.

The deed is looked upon in different lights today, mostly commendatory of the mob's work. The ministers in the churches referred to the awful crime and expressed horror and indignation that such a thing should have been committed in Newbern. They term it an act of barbarism that should not be allowed to go unpunished. They expressed the hope that deep and full investigation will be made; that the guilty men, at least the leaders, may be discovered and brought to justice.

The Observer's correspondent interviewed several colored men on the subject and, without exception, he found that they approved of the lynching.—Charlotte Observer.